

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE; LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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Side Lights on the Meeting of the National Association of Colored Womens Clubs

MRS. IDA B. WELLS-BARNETT, AND MISS BLASCOER, SECRETARY OF THE COMMITTEE FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE COLORED PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY.

HAD BEEN INVITED TO ATTEND ITS SESSIONS AND THEN THEY WERE GROSSLY INSULTED BY SOME OF ITS OFFICIALS AND MANY OF ITS MEMBERS.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON SPENDS MUCH OF THE MONEY HE COLLECTS FROM THE WHITES FOR HIS SCHOOL.

IN SUBSIDIZING THE NEGRO PRESS, SO THAT ITS EDITORS CAN SUCCESSFULLY BOOST HIM UP AS THE GREATEST LIVING BEGGING NEGRO IN THE WORLD.

HE SKILLFULLY USES THE NEGRO NATIONAL BUSINESS LEAGUE AS HIS OWN PERSONAL MACHINE.

SO THAT HE CAN CONTINUE TO SUCCESSFULLY HOLD ALL OF THE AFFAIRS PERTAINING TO THE WELFARE OF THE NEGRO RACE IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS HAND.

The attention of the editor of The Broad Ax was called to an article in The New York Age of last week, headed, "Hissses for Mrs. Barnett, Chicago Woman causes Stir in Recent Louisville Convention." The editor became interested to know the truth of the column article which went on to state that Mrs. Barnett accompanied by a white lady friend representing some Negro Committee appeared on the scene; that neither of these ladies were members of the National Association of Colored Women, or had ever had any relations with this organization; that Mrs. Barnett proceeded to offer a resolution before she had been many hours in the convention, to have the place of publication of the National Notes changed and a new editor appointed; that Miss Glasgow (Blascoer), would have received more courtesy had she come with letters of recommendation from responsible parties, stating who she was, and what she stood for, etc., etc.

Ye editor called Mrs. Barnett up over the phone and asked her about the article in question. She replied that she had not seen or heard of it. Permission was granted for an interview and the article was read by Mrs. Barnett, who said she did not mind the tissue of falsehoods about herself as everybody knew they were untrue and that nothing else was to be expected from a newspaper which existed for and only because of the Tuskegee influence. But she did feel very keenly the attempted insult to the National Negro Committee which Miss Blascoer represented.

"Who is Miss Blascoer? we asked. "Miss Blascoer is the office secretary of the National Negro Committee—or Association for the Advancement of Colored People as it is now known. She is one of the many splendid white people who are trying to help the Negro secure his rights, and feels the outrages and oppressions to which the Negro is subjected in this country far more keenly than Negroes of the stripe of the editor of The New York Age can possibly do. I never met a more faithful, earnest, sincere worker in our cause in my life and that she should be made the victim of this studied insult to the Committee which is doing so much for us—is too much to bear. If the Negroes of this country thoroughly understood the animus of it all, and that it is done deliberately as a stab at the only organization which is trying to help us secure equal rights and opportunities the editor and owners of The New York Age would be execrated and branded as traitors from one end of this country, to the other, said Mrs. Barnett.

Why did not Miss Blascoer have the letters of recommendation from the National Negro Committee, that would have given her the standing The Age says she needed? she was asked.

"Miss Blascoer, like myself, was invited by the president, Miss Carter, to visit the Association and present the work of the Committee and was there in response to that invitation," said Mrs. Barnett. "I had been asked by Miss Carter to let her put me on the program to speak at one of the evening sessions. I had been urged by her for some time before the convention to come to the meeting, and be a member of the Resolutions Committee. So when she asked me to be on the program and present the work of The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, I immediately consented for I thought it would be a splendid opportunity to let our race know what this committee plans to do for us. I did not know Miss Blascoer was going until I received a letter saying she had attended the New York State Federation, had met Miss Carter there, had been urged by her, Mrs. Wylie and Mrs. Talbert of Buffalo, to go on to Louisville and would meet me there. Do you think she needed more recommendation than an invitation by Miss Carter herself?"

"Nor is that all," continued Mrs. Barnett. "Miss Carter belongs to the organization Miss Blascoer and I represented, and showed her desire to help the work by these invitations to us. Had we dreamed that she would be unable to resist the Tuskegee influence—or that anybody of cultured refined Negro women would so far forget their culture and refinement as to offer gross insult to its visitors—we would never have accepted these urgent invitations. Because I am a Negro woman I felt so ashamed for the women themselves, who could be guilty of such gross exhibition of coarseness and ill-breeding that I have refused to speak of it. As a Negro woman I didn't want anybody to know they could be guilty of such conduct, but since 'The Age' has told the world about it, I am absolved from my promise to say nothing about the occurrence of hisses, etc."

"Was the resolution to endorse the work of the National Negro Committee voted down? In the resolutions we printed in last week's Broad Ax, was one endorsing the Committee, and yet 'The Age' says it was voted down?" we asked.

"The resolution was passed without a dissenting vote just as it appears in The Broad Ax," said Mrs. Barnett.

"In fact it was the eagerness with which the women received the news of the formation of the National Negro Committee and the work it is doing, which alarmed the Tuskegee influence. Scores of persons flocked around after I finished my address Tuesday evening, asking for the books I told them the Negro Committee had sent. Next day when Miss Blascoer was introduced and asked the women to meet after the session adjourned, one woman rose and said they ought to sing Praise God from whom all Blessings Flow. Without further invitation, the whole body rose and sang the doxology. An effort was made to divert this enthusiasm by having the women go across the street to have a photograph taken. Although it took a half hour to get the photographs, and the women were worn out with the heat and it was near dinner time, near two hundred women came back in the lecture room to listen to Miss Blascoer and pledge endorsement of the work. So many of them said, Mrs. Barnett I have something to take back to my club that is worth while. Why have we never heard of it before?"

"What is the reason the people do not know much about this National Association for the Advancement of Colored People?" I asked.

"The first reason is that the Association is young yet. It is only a year old last May, when the second annual meeting was held in New York," said Mrs. Barnett.

The second reason is that the Association had no money and few Negroes in the first meeting, who could tell about it. The third reason is that most of the Negro newspapers of the country are subsidized by the Tuskegee influence, and therefore print nothing of which Booker T. Washington does not approve."

"But does Mr. Washington not approve of the National Negro Committee? Is he not a member?" I asked.

"Mr. Washington is not a member of the Association for the Advancement of Colored People," said Mrs. Barnett. He has been invited to become a member, but so far has refrained from doing so. The eyes of the white people of New York and the country are becoming opened to the fact that a large part of the money they have given Booker T. Washington to teach the Negro how to work has been spent in the large centers of the North, East and West to teach the Negroes in them to work for Tuskegee. You can count on the fingers of one hand the Negro newspapers that are not in the Tuskegee syndicate, and not use all the fingers on that hand. These white people have also learned the political dictatorship that Mr. Washington built up under



DR. A. WILBERFORCE WILLIAMS.

This week he was honored with an appointment as a delegate to the National Negro Educational Congress, to be held in St. Louis, August 25-27, 1910, by Gov. Charles S. Deneen.

the Roosevelt administration, and they are opposed to that policy and have withdrawn their friendship from him on that account. Then again, our committee not only condemns lynchings, peonage, disfranchisement, Jim crowism, legal or educational—but is organized to abolish those evils. At both meetings one held in New York City, these things were exposed and the organization pledged to work against them. That committee is composed of the best brain, some of the leading editors and most wealthy men of the white race. Hon. Moorfield Storey, president of the National Lawyers' Association is president, and ex-Attorney General Pillsbury of Massachusetts is vice-president. Mr. O. G. Villard, grandson of William Lloyd Garrison, editor of The Evening Post of New York, is treasurer, and Mr. John Milholland, president of the Constitution League of New York, which fought the fight for the Negro soldiers of Brownsville. Mr. Jacob Schiff, who next to Pierpont Morgan is said to be the greatest influence in Wall street, is a member of our committee, also both of the surviving children of William Lloyd Garrison, Mrs. Villard of New York and Francis Garrison of Boston. Wendell Phillips, Stafford, Supreme Court Justice of Washington, D. C., Charles Edward Russell, the great magazine writer, William English Walling and a host of other men and women of the white race who are giving their influence to help us solve our problem. They have asked us to join with them and help fight our battles, and the Negro or Negroes who will not do so, and want to keep others from doing so, are enemies and traitors to their race. Booker Washington's doctrine of non-resistance, of concession, of condonation of outrage instead of protest; his policy of emphasizing worldly goods and industrial education to the exclusion of demand for rights and equal opportunities; his pernicious system of blindfolding the race to the dangers which beset it, and bribing the Negro press, pulpit and manhood of the Negro with the money, the prestige and political power which the American white people have given him in approbation of his exclusive industrial scheme of education for the Negro, forms the most dangerous menace to the race today. His Negro Business League, made up as it is of doctors, lawyers, politicians, editors, and a few business men who really have a bona fide business, is in reality a personal machine which enables him to keep his grip on Negro affairs everywhere, and in time aims to throttle everybody who dares to express an independent thought. I had thought the National Association

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William T. Stewart Separates From His Wife Mrs. Marella S. Stewart

PUTTING DETECTIVES ON HER TRACK, HE TRACED HER TO THE STATE ROOM OF THE STEAM BOAT "UNITED STATES," WHERE SHE WAS FOUND IN COMPANY WITH A WHITE GENTLEMAN BY THE NAME OF HARRY JAMES.

S. A. McELWEE, IS ATTORNEY FOR MR. STEWART.

HIGH SCANDAL AMONG THE AFRO-AMERICANS ON EVANS AVENUE.

On or about February 14, 1910, William T. Stewart, who holds down a good position for an Afro-American, at the stock-yards, was united in marriage to his present wife, Mrs. Marella S. Stewart, who is the daughter of Mr. Drish who is in some way or other connected with the criminal court building on the North side, and in order to put on the proper amount of style, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, with the many wedding present, moved in to fine quarters at 4224 Evans avenue, where they were figuring on spending many happy days and years far away from the common Colored people residing on old Armour avenue and Dearborn street.

This, however, was not to be for shortly after they had promised the preacher that "they would dearly love, obey, cling to each other, that they would forsake all others and embrace each other for better or for worse to the end of time.

It flashed across the mind of Mr. Stewart, that his good and loving wife was sharing her love with other men, in fact that she was wicked with her hips while he was away from home working hard each day in order to provide her with the comforts of life, but he was loath to accuse her of doing wrong without a just cause, so early in April he engaged a detective to shadow her and for sometime the detective was unable to get any direct proof as to her side stepping, until last Saturday evening, it appears that Mrs. Stewart, had made it so hot for Mr. Stewart until he was forced to remain away from home most of the time lately, she refusing to cook his meals at the same time treating him like a dog, this state of affairs existed until last Friday, and on that day Mr. Stewart learned, some way or other that she was going to take a short trip out of the city which turned out to be her undoing, so he and the detective got real busy, and they shadowed every movement made by her.

Nothing happened of any importance until last Saturday evening, for she appears to be pretty foxy herself, on that fateful evening, she left her fine home on Evans ave., quite early and not very long thereafter she showed up at the Clark street docks, where she boarded the steamboat known as the "United States," and proudly entered the "state-room," Michigan, which later on proved to be occupied by a white gentleman by the name of Harry James Mr. Stewart in company with a few of his friends and the detective hung around the "United States," steamboat until 10:55 p. m., then one member of his party walked up lightly knocked on the door and for a few moments not a sound was heard inside, finally the door was opened just a little bit and then the hunting party rallied their forces and after they had thrown their combined weight against it the door flew open and they were well rewarded for their trouble for they found Mrs. Stewart undressed and in bed, and Mr. Harry James the white gentleman was also undressed and had simply gotten out of bed to open the door, many empty beer bottles were laying around in their state-room, showing that after enjoying an elegant repast and after having plenty to drink they had settled down for the night on a pleasure trip to Michigan city.

The register of the boat shows that they registered as Mr. and Mrs. Harry James, and after Mr. Stewart had walked up to the bed and pulled the cover off the face of his wife, Mr. James declared that "he did not know that she was a married woman, that he thought he was getting a single Colored chicken, at no time during the excitement of the evening did Mr. Stewart attempt to strike Mrs. Stewart nor to injure the white gentleman in whose company she was found, he only wanted to be sure that he was right before the final separation.

On Monday morning through his attorney S. A. McElwee Mr. Stewart, instituted divorce proceeding in the Superior Court against his wife and on Tuesday the sheriff served her with a summons to appear at the beginning of the September term of court and to show cause why her husband should not be granted a divorce from her.

In filing his bill for divorce Mr. Stewart, claims that at many times in their home on Evans avenue, and at 2978 State street, Mrs. Stewart committed adultery with O. F. Laster, D. L. Rogers, the same Harry James and with one John Doe, that on the 29th day of May, 1910 she returned to her home at 2:55 o'clock in the morning in a drunken condition and assaulted him; that she endeavored to kill him on another occasion pouring water in his mouth while he was asleep; that on or about July 23, 1910, Mrs. Stewart by threats, vulgar and obscene language, forced him to leave their home 4224 Evans Ave., and followed him into the street and on 33rd street between State and Indiana avenue assaulted him several times with rocks, and otherwise abused and ill-treated him.

Mrs. Stewart, is very voluptuous in appearance, and being stunning looking, dressing in the height of fashion and being a high stepper, with her head in the air like a very beautiful queen, most any men, black or white, would feel like hugging and kissing her.

DR. AND MRS. EDWARD S. MILLER GAVE A DELIGHTFUL DANCING PARTY AT RASH'S GROVE IN HONOR OF THE KENTUCKY GIRLS.

Tuesday evening, Dr. and Mrs. Edward S. Miller, 3642 Wabash avenue, gave a delightful dancing party at Rash's Grove, 79th street and Bond avenue, in honor of the following Kentucky girls, who have been visiting in this city the past three weeks.

Mrs. Smith and Miss Iona Smith, Miss Laura Smith, Miss Lizzie Smith, Miss Ellen Layton, Miss Webb, Miss Clay Webb of Lexington, Ky., Mrs. Onna Oneal of Frankfort, Ky., and Miss Georgia Lattimore, and Mrs. Cole of Louisville, Ky.

Many other strangers aside from the Kentucky girls, were also among the many invited guests. In every way it was a pleasurable affair and well on to 150 of the social lights of the city participated in it.

Mrs. Miller, who was charmingly gowned in white as well as many of the other ladies, discharged her duties to perfection as hostess.